



the **studio** duplicating service, inc.  
446 west 44th st., new york, n.y. 10036  
LO 3-1225

# *Shunny Time Station*

Things that Go GA-HOOGA in the Night

Show 19

by Brian McConnachie

---

1st draft

14 June '83

Chapter 19

Things That Go GA-HOOGA In the Night

INT STATION

Harry is on a step latter by the platform entrance tightening a ~~screw~~ ~~the~~ the final screw to a pully system he has just ~~made~~ put up.

Harry

That should ~~do~~ do it.

he climbs down.

Stacy comes ouer.

I'll show <sup>you</sup> ~~you~~ how this works...  
hand me one of those empty mail  
bags there.

Stacy

she gets an empty mail bag

I'm sure it works but I'm still  
going to have to spend the night.

Harry

Now wait till you see this works. <sup>How</sup>  
He attaches the mailbag to the pully system

.....~~now were~~ we're going to  
have to pretend this ~~mail~~ mail  
bag is full of mail. Fat and heauy.

Harry goes to the left side

...Now the midnight Special comes  
roaring through and it holds out  
the mail...Our hook grabs it...  
It puts it on this line...

He walks across the platform. The bag glides along rope with him.  
taking the mail from the Midnight  
Special it runs along here, across here  
and sends it out there, ready to be picked  
up by the Daybreak Express. See. All  
the work is done for you. You don't

Enter Matt & Tanya

Harry (con't)

have to spend the night *here*

Tanya

Are you going to spend the night *there?*

Matt

Wow. that's neat. Where do you sleep?

Stacy

In my sleeping bag.

Harry

I keep telling you, Stacy. You don't have to spend the night. My pully system will switch the mail for you. You don't have to be here. It's all automatic.

Stacy

Harry, you're wonderful and what you did is great. But someone's got to be here to make sure that mail gets from one train to the other. What if it got stuck in the middle? I know it probably won't, but what if it did?

Too many things have been going wrong at Shining Time. The Railroad is losing Faith in us. I have to stay.

*state positively*

harry

Well, if you're going to stay, I'll stay too. Can't leave you here all by yourself.

Matt

Aunt Stacy? Do you sleep in pajamas?

Stacy

pajamas! Naw...I sleep in my clothes. )

Matt

Oh Wow. You get to sleep in your clothes.

Stacy

I still have to brush my teeth  
though. And wash my neck.

Matt

(disappointed)

~~yeah...~~ *Yes...*

(reconsidering and happy again)  
but you get to sleep in your clothes!

Stacy

I better go find my ~~self~~ sleeping  
bag. I'll see you guys later.

Stacy and Harry exit.

Matt

Would you spend the night here?

Tanya

I don't know. Do you think it  
would be scary?

Matt

you mean like Ghosts and stuff?

Tanya sees something and her eyes widen considerably  
...naw. I'm not afraid of ghosts

cut to

A ~~top~~ *(silk)* hat gliding across the floor

cut to Tanya and Matt

are you afraid of ghosts?

Her gaze is fixed on the hat. her mouth hangs open.

Tanya

~~...no...~~ *it depends...*

Matt turns and spots the top hat. His eyes widen and his jaw  
hang open. They have identical stunned ~~8~~ expressions.

cut to

Hat. It continues across the floor, up the arcade steps to  
the lost and found.

The kids follow at a safe distance.

The hat goes flying to the top of the L&F pile revealing  
Mr C. *underneath*

Mr C

There. I found that in the party car  
on the express to Wing-Ding Junction.  
Some poor fellow must have forgotten it.  
...Hell-o you two. Gracious. you ~~are~~  
both look like you've seen a ghost.

Matt

(to Tanya)

I knew it was Mr Conductor

Tanya

Me too. Mr Conductor. who else

Mr C

Of course it's me. Who else do  
you think it was? ...Oh, I get it,  
~~you~~ you saw the hat floating along  
and you thought, deary-me, spookey-  
wooks.

matt

no no

Tanya

uh-uh

Mr C

No? not at all?

Matt

(shaking his head firmly)  
no no no

Tanya

~~really~~... NOT really

Mr C

(curious)  
Just a tiny bit? just an itsy-bitsey  
twensey smidgey ~~packa~~ mite?

Matt and Tanya exchange looks and shake their heads 'no'  
(declarative)  
...well it would scare the dickens out  
of me if I saw a hat floating around the  
room.

matt

Really?

Mr C

I'd be leaping five feet up  
in the air and screaming my  
head off.

Tanya

well, I was a little scared.

matt

Yeah, me too.

Mr C

Just a little, ~~that's~~...

Tanya

I was pretty scared.

Matt

Yeah. It was scarey

Tanya

I was about to scream.

Matt

I was going to run for the  
door...

Mr C

Really? well, you both certainly  
acted brave. You know what they  
alw<sup>a</sup>ys say: Fuzzy things are hairy  
but Spooky things are scary. Which  
reminds me of a story. A scarey joke  
that Percy played on Thomas.

...so come with me now...

standard intro into THOMAS #50

back to three.

Mr C

Our imaginations ~~can~~ <sup>usually</sup> fillup more  
at night than they do in the daytime.

~~Tanya~~ TANYA

Do you ever spend the night here?

Mr C

When I'm not staying on the  
Island of Sodor, I sleep in  
my bunk bed right inside the  
switchhouse.

matt

Do you sleep in your clothes?

Mr C

Goodness no. I have a lovely  
pair of ~~pajamas~~ <sup>brand new</sup> pajamas that have choo  
choo trains all over them. Which  
reminds me, I must go do my wash.

I'll see you later...hats off to you...

he tips his hat to them and heads to the switchhouse.

Tanya

Mr Conductor sleeps here...

Matt

Aunt ~~Satey~~ <sup>Tacy</sup> and your grandpa are  
going to sleep here...

Tanya

Let's ask if we can have a sleep-over

Matt

Yeah!

~~Stacy~~ Stacy is at the ticket booth sorting out some items.  
The kids come over.

Matt

Aunt ~~Stacy~~ Stacy, Aunt Stacy. Can  
we sleep over, too.

tanya

PLease, please can we? say 'yes'  
say ~~yes~~ ~~yes~~ 'yes'

Stacy

You want to sleep here at the  
station?

Both

yes, please, please, can we?



Stacy

I don't know kids...

Tanya

You'll be here, and Harry will be here, oh please. It'll be fun!

Stacy

I'll tell you what, if it's okay with your parents, I guess it's okay with me.

They both jump up and down with glee.

hold it. that's not a 'yes'...yet

Enter Wendy Brackman. She is wearing a mad pointed hat.

Wendy

Stacy ~~W~~ Jones! How are you?

Stacy

Wendy. Wendy Brackman. What a surprise! Kids, say hello to my friend Wendy. Wendy, ~~this~~ this is Matt...and Tanya

they exchange greetings.

Matt

(considering her hat)

Are you a witch?

Wendy

Dear me, no. I certainly hope not. ...well maybe sometimes...

Stacy

No, she's not a witch!

She's an old friend of ~~the~~ mine who has a wonderful talent. She can make anything out of paper.

Wendy

Including hats!

But I love making masks.

Stacy

Oh would you show the kids...I'll go call your parents and see if you

~~can~~

Stacy (con't)  
can spend the night.

Both

Oh thank you thank you.

Wendy

Let's see, what kind of mask shall we make?

matt

Scary masks.

STACY exit,

Wendy and the kids making masks. And coloring them.

They each finish their mask. Wendy takes the three masks and hangs them up on Harry's pully to judge which one is the scariest.

Wendy

What do you think?

which one is the scariest? This one, This one or this one?  
they debate and finally decide on one.

She takes down the other two.

A loud train whistle.

Wendy

whoops, there's my train.

Stacy returns.

Stacy, I'll call you later.

Stacy

Thanks for stopping by.

The train pulls in. Wendy waues and exits.

The kids wave to her then quickly turn to Stacy

Both  
What did they say?  
~~Can we game?~~  
What did they say?  
Stacy

Wendy!  
Solong matt and Stacy  
Nice to meet you,

...yes...

they jump up and down with excitement.

You'll have to get your  
sleeping bags.

Stacy returns to her sorting.

Schemer enters.

Schemer watches them for a few beats.

Schemer

What <sup>have</sup> ~~are~~ you two shorter than <sup>average</sup> ~~normal~~ people <sup>got to be</sup> so happy about?

Matt

We're going to spend the night at the station.

Tanya

We get to have a sleep-over.

Schemer

You're going to sleep here!  
The two of you are going to sleep here? Spend the whole night? Aren't you scared?

Matt

No

Tanya

Sacred of what?

Schemer

Of what? Of everything. Of the dark. Boogiemens. of...of...of... the guy who had his head on backwards.

Matt

What guy who had his head on backwards?

Schemer

Oh. He used to scare the dickens out of me.

Tanya

Did you ever see him?

Schemer

Well...not really.

Tanya

I don't think there is a guy who has his head on backwards. I think it was your imagination.

Schemer

Oh yeah?

Both

Yeah!

Tanya

(to Matt)

Come on, we better go and get our  
sleeping bags.

they exit,

Schemer

Kids today...they're just not  
afraid like they should be. Like I WAS.  
Why I'd be scared to death to  
spend the night here...without  
my blanky and my Mom... AND ALL THE LIGHTS ON.  
These kids just aren't afraid  
enough.

brightenes with an idea

...That gives me an idea. Maybe  
what they need is something to be  
afraid of...

disappears to later that night.

the lights are down.

Kids have their sleeping bags on the floor by the  
waiting area. They are sitting on top of their sleeping bags.

Matt

This place sure looks different  
at night.

Tanya

It sure does.

Harry comes over

Harry

How are you kids doing?  
Are you ready for bed?

~~Tanya~~

Tanya

We're not sleepy.

Harry

I know the feeling.

Harry sits down.

I used to work nights. I couldn't  
get sleepy. Not when you're running  
the ouernight train to Sh<sup>SS</sup>port.  
The signals would all be <sup>wide</sup> open.  
the track was straight as a nail

Approp footage.

...and you'd go whizzen through  
those sleepy towns at night giving  
that whistle a tug ~~every~~ now and then.  
IN case any critters wandered onto  
the tracks. No people around they  
were all in their beds.

I ALWAYS IMAGINE  
people in their beds  
loved the sound of  
that whistle

back

...and that's where you two should be.  
now climb in there....

they climb into their sleepingbags.

Matt

we're still not sleepy.

Harry

Well, ~~with~~ shut your eyes and  
pretend you are...I'll be right in  
my office.

Harry leaues.

The kids shift ~~over~~ this way and that.

Matt finally gets a good spot.

When Mr C wraps him on the forehead a few times with a huge  
toothbrush. Mr C is in his ~~own~~ choo-choo pj's.

Mr C

Here, did you leaue this in the  
sink?

Matt

Oh, Mr Conductor!

both his sit up.

Tanya

We can't sleep. We're not  
sleepy. PLease tell us  
a story.

Mr C

You want a story?

Matt

Yes. But not a scary story.

Mr C

Not a scary story...

Then how about a hairy story?

They settle down.

Mr C shoulders the toothbrush like a rifle and paces a bit  
so come with me now...

standard intro

THOMAS # 51

back to them

Mr C

He was quite a sight. ~~It~~ It was  
good it was the daytime. At night  
I don't know what they would have ~~he~~ made  
of him. Now go to sleep you two.

Tanya

We're still not sleepy.

Mr C

Well shut your eyes and pretend you  
are...Good night

he marches off.

They try and settle down again.

Tanya suddenly sits up.

Tanya

What was that?

MATT

Why do grown ups ALWAYS  
say that?

Matt

What was what?

Tanya

Didn't you hear something.

Matt

No

they both settle down.

Then Matt sits up.

Tanya

What's the matter?

Did you hear something?

Matt

*Gee... I* don't know...

They both try and settle down again.

CUT TO

a covert hand dropping a nickle into the jukebox. Then pushing the selection.

ENGINE 143

CUT TO

Kids. they are both sitting up wide eyed.

Stacy comes ouer.

Stacy

Kids! It's much too late to be playing music. It's way past your bed time.

Tanya

but, Aunt Stacy...

Stacy (*Firmly*)

No buts. heads down, eyes shut Dreamland, march!

Matt's feet start kicking wildly.

Stacy

What's the matter?

Matt

the bottom of my sleeping bag is



all bunched up.

Tanya

Mine too.

they both do some kicking until they straighten them out.

~~Stacy~~ Stacy

All set now. Go to sleep.

I'll be right ouer here in Harry's  
office. See you in the morning.

She exits.

The kids ~~at~~ settle down again.

They can hear the wind howl.

There is a big crash outside.

Both kids sit up

Harry and Stacy come out of the office.

Stacy

What was that?

Harry

I don't know. I'll haue a look

Stacy

I'll go with you.

Kids, you go back to sleep.

Just probably the wind knocked  
something ouer.

They exit.

Kids lie down.

CUT TO

Schemer tiptoeing in. He has a big sheet and he puts it  
ouer his head. He produces a mirror and looks himself ouer.  
No, it isn't working for him. Giues himself a few different  
angles. Decides against it. Pulls off the sheet. Tosses it.  
It lands on Harry's pully.

Schemer

(whispering)

That's just not scary enough.

snaps his fingers

I got it



He takes off his jacket and puts it on backwards then  
screws up his face

Schemer

They guy with his head on  
backwards!

that's who I'll be!

He starts towards the kids making moaning noises.

But stops when he hears Stacy and Harry coming.

He hides.

Enter Stacy and Harry

Harry

There was nothing ouer there.  
Maybe it came from ouer that way.

Stacy

looking at her watch

The midnight special should be  
coming through soon.

Harry

And you'll get to see that my  
pully system for the mail works.  
come on...

they exit.

CUT TO

the kids

Matt starts kicking again.

He climbs out of his bag

Tanya

What are you doing?

Matt

My sleeping bag is all knoted at  
the bottom.

Tanya

Mine too.

Matt

I'm going to fix it.

Tanya

Me too

Head first, they both climb into their sleeping bags

CUT TO

Schemer

He is about to make his assault on the kids again.

Schemer

(rehearsing to himself)

"Beware of the guy who has his head  
on backwards...Beware of the guy with  
his head on backwards...which sounds  
better? ~~chicken~~...I'll go with "who"

He starts to menacingly move on when he spots it!

Two big bags are waddling at him.

Schemer

A.S.

Yiii

Sound of the Midnight express.

Schemer is running around trying, in vain, to get away  
from these ~~monsters~~ monstrous pods.

He runs towards the platform exit just as the train comes through  
the station.

The big mailbag hooks on, first grabs the sheet then the horror  
mask

Fright Music

Tracking shot---it comes right at Schemer giuing him the scare  
of his life.

Schemer

(fleeing)

It's the ~~man~~ <sup>Real</sup> man with his head on backwards

it's the real man <sup>who has</sup> with his head on backwards.

Enter Stacy and Harry.

The sheet and mask fall from the mail bag

Stacy

Was that Schemer?

Harry

I do believe it was.

Stacy

Were his clothes on backwards?

Harry

I do believe they were.

*cut*  
~~pres~~ to kids

they smooth out their sleeping bags and the climb in

Matt

I'm getting real ~~ti~~ tired

Tanya

Me too.

they both giue out big yawns. And doze off.

Stacy and Harry get their sleeping bags and lay them out  
on either side of the kids. And climb in.

Harry (whispering)

Did you see how my pully system  
took the mail from the Midnight  
~~Express~~ *Special* and is holding it for  
the Daybreak Express...

Stacy

Yes. It works. But I had to be here  
to make sure.

Tanya

(sitting up)

Hey come on you guys. How do you  
expect us kids to get any sleep.

Stacy & Harry

sorry. Good night Matt; Good night  
Tanya

Matt & Tanya

Good night Harry; Goodnight Stacy

All

(loudly)

Good Night Schemer.

Credits  
Black

- End -